

ING 52 PAGES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES IN FULL COLOR

FAMOUS STAR OF THE  
MOPALOHO-CARROT MOVIES.

# Bill Boyd WESTERN

AUG.  
10¢  
NO. 5

A Fawcett Publication



IN THIS ISSUE:

**THE MISSING EXIT!**

AND OTHER DEATH-DEFYING  
WESTERN THRILLERS!

# Three ALL-STAR Cameras for your Vacation Shots



**Brownie Hawkeye Camera**—New smooth styling, clear overlapping view finder—a snap to load and use. Taken 18 black-and-white shots on Kodak 120 Film Camera, \$3.50. Kodak Photo Flasher, \$1.50.

Any one of these silly cameras is a winner. Any one is fun to own, easy to use, and takes fine pictures. Just right for vacation days—gives you a precious record of your good times and new friends. See these cameras at your Kodak dealer's.

**Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N. Y.**



**Kodak Photo 10-20 Camera**—Makes special shots "snap around the clock." Two-second focusing time you get sharp, clear negatives over  $2\frac{1}{4}$  x 3 1/2. Camera, \$1.50. Flashholder, \$1.50.



**Kodak Brownie Camera**—Big, bold! magnified finder shows you your pictures big and clear. Taken 12 pictures, \$1.50, expand on a roll of Kodak 120 Film. With Kodak Lens, \$1.75. With focusing Kodak 18 Lens, \$1.95. Flashholder, \$1.50.

*Photo Kodak Photo Flash*

**Kodak**  
KODAK

THE  
**POPOCK**  
HALL OF FAME

BY RONALD L. COOPER

ILLUSTRATED BY RONALD L. COOPER



RONALD L. COOPER  
ILLUSTRATOR



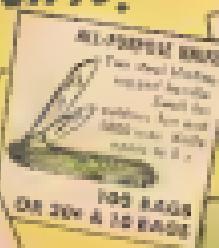
**SAVE  
BAGS**

WITH  
THE

**RED  
BOTS**

## FOR SWELL GIFTS!

AND... **SWELL GIFTS**...  
FOR **SWELL GIFTS**...  
FOR **SWELL GIFTS**...  
FOR **SWELL GIFTS**...



**RED BOTS**  
SWELL GIFTS

**RED BOTS**  
SWELL GIFTS

**RED BOTS**  
SWELL GIFTS

**GET THESE  
VALUABLE GIFTS  
AND  
LOTS MORE!**

**WHERE TO PURCHASE HERE**

DETROIT • 1121 Cass 4700, New York 40 W. 57  
400 West 57th St., Chicago 12, Ill.

2244 West 11 Street, Los Angeles 12, Calif.  
221 N. Ingleside Ave., Boston, Mass., Mass.

AND FOR CLASSY GIFT LADY-DOES of your own choice,  
you can buy "RED BOTS" at department stores, gift

shops, gift stores, and gift counters in the U.S. and you can order them by mail. They are guaranteed to be the healthiest, most nutritious and most delicious gift of all time.  
And the healthiest, most nutritious and most delicious gift of all time.



## BILL BOYD WESTERN

JOURNAL OF

1990-1991

1

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The following outstanding suggestions can easily be converted into short poems for the words of a *Recessional*:

CLIFF HANGER ADVENTURES • LOST HORN WESTERN • THE ADVENTURE WEST • BUCKSKIN FIGHT ADVENTURE  
ROCKY MOUNTAIN • WILDERNESS WESTERN • STICKS THE JUNGLE BOY • GHOST HORSE, MOUNTAIN  
CLIFF HANGER II • ADVENTURE COMICS • THE ADVENTURE WESTERN • BUCKSKIN FIGHT ADVENTURE  
ROCKY MOUNTAIN WESTERN • THE ADVENTURE WESTERN • BUCKSKIN FIGHT ADVENTURE

Every effort is made to locate the tree with saplings around the highest point of elevation, providing

# Bill Boyd and the MISSING EXIT

THE  
TEN  
LAW  
OF  
THE  
LAND  
AND  
THE  
LAW  
OF  
THE  
WATER

HELP!

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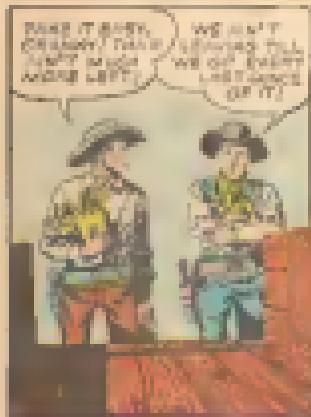
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THE EVENING AND BILL BOYD, MANHARD-  
HOP COVINGTON, PA. RIDE THEM THROUGH THE  
HILLS OF FRAZER COUNTY.....



















# BRAINY BUSTER



## A REAL DUMMY

"NOW THAT I GOT THIS HORSE DUMMIE ON THE  
MALL, I DON'T WANT HIM WALKIN' DOWN MY  
LAWNS."

"MARY DODD A CHICKEN! THE ONLY THING  
CROSSES THE COUNTRY IS A STRETCH."

"THEY SAY THAT PERTY  
DODD, MARY DODD, IS COMIN' DOWN THE COUNTRY. IF HE  
SHOULD PERTY DODD, I  
WON'T BE ABLE TO  
HOLD ON TO THE  
MONEY I MADE  
IN THE WHOLE WEST."

"I DON'T WANT PERTY  
DODD, MARY DODD, TO  
COMIN' DOWN THE COUNTRY.  
IF HE SHOULD PERTY DODD, I  
WON'T BE ABLE TO  
HOLD ON TO THE  
MONEY I MADE  
IN THE WHOLE WEST."

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DODD, MARY DODD, TO  
COMIN' DOWN THE COUNTRY.  
IF HE SHOULD PERTY DODD, I  
WON'T BE ABLE TO  
HOLD ON TO THE  
MONEY I MADE  
IN THE WHOLE WEST."

"I SPED YOU BECOME  
A VENTILATOR,  
TOOK  
MAY YOU  
VENTILATOR."

"I SPED YOU BECOME  
A VENTILATOR, YOU'RE PANE CAN GET A  
CHAMBER YOUR COULD TAKIN'  
FOR FRESH."





# The PRAIRIE FORTUNE TELLER

I ALREADY MADE A  
SUFFICIENT 100 DOLLARS  
FROM CURTAIN CALLS &  
REASON I'LL DO IT  
AND SEE PROFESSOR  
MYSTIC.

PROFESSOR  
MYSTIC  
THE PRAIRIE  
FORTUNE TELLER  
**\$1.00**

A DOLLAR'S A POSTURE TO ME,  
BUT I'M WILLING TO PAY IT TO READ  
MY FORTUNE. GREAT TRADITION,  
PROFESSOR MYSTIC.

GET ME HAVE  
YOUR HANDS!  
I'M A FELLER  
REMEMBER?

WELL, LET'S TELL  
TO READ DALLAS?

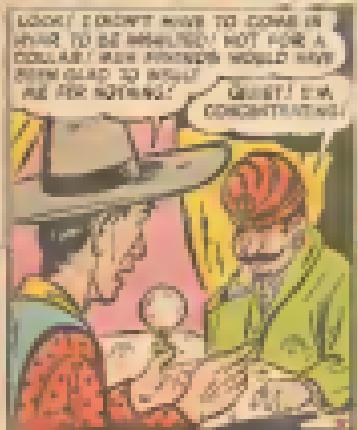
IN PALL, REACH  
AMONG THE PALL  
TRIBES!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU SEE?

YOUR HAND IS  
READY! IT NEEDS  
A CURSE!

WHAT KIND OF  
CURSE?

A MANSURE!



# RED SWIFT

Leaps for Life!

第二部分

800 -  
Half page ad  
1000

WE'LL GET TO STOKE. —  
THOSE SPOTS—THAT'S THE ANSWER.

四百四

Little Red "Rat" Brand of "Rats"

1997-1998  
30 MAY 1998

2 single-spaced  
80 pages

10

DR. BILL BURGESS  
TERRITORY OF CALIFORNIA

卷之三

### TEST FOR MURKIN

An illustration of a pair of brown leather dress shoes. A speech bubble originates from the toe area of the right shoe, containing the text: "SAYONARA BILLIE BAN  
T REALLY NEEDS  
GAR-OO-OO HOME".

A boy is drowning in the ocean, his head above water. He is reaching out with his right arm towards a person on a beach. The person on the beach is holding a red life vest and shouting for help. The ocean is blue with white waves, and the beach is sandy with some debris.

卷之三

ARCH-GARD® GLASS TORS.  
3000-4000 POUNDS.

**LOOK FOR THE RED BALL  
...AND LEARN THIS TRICK**

TRADE THE SHORT HILLIS LONG ROD. THE SHORT HILLIS WITH THE RED HILLIS ON THE TAIL—100 SWIM LANCES AND 50 CAT-POLE BAIT. 10000-15000 AND 10000-15000 SWIM BAIT. PLASTER FOR THE LEADERSHIP OF THE TEAM.

TRADE  
MARK

## **BALL-BAND**

An advertisement for 'WOW! BALKI AND JETS' featuring a cartoon character and a yellow car.

# Bill Boyd

## and The OMINOUS DOOR

STOP! BEHIND  
THIS DOOR LIES  
A SURPRISE FOR  
YOU. IT MAY BE  
FAME—FORTUNE  
—OR DEATH! DO  
YOU DARE AND  
GET IT?

IT'S PROBABLY THE WORK  
OF SOME INSANE  
DOCTOR!

BILL BOYD'S CRAZY  
TO GO THROUGH THAT  
DOOR! IT SOUNDS  
LIKE BURE DEATH  
TO ME!

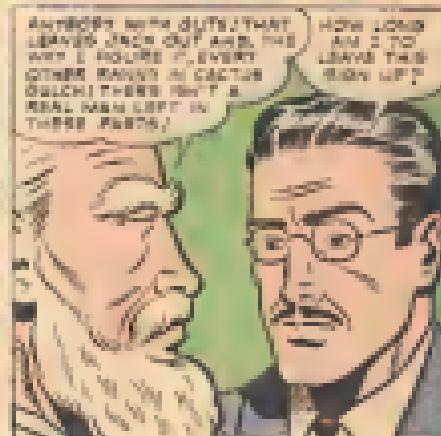
A THE BRANCH OF THE RAYBURN IN CRETUS  
BUTCH...

BUT, UNCLE ZEB, I  
JUST GOT TO  
GET SOME MORE  
MONEY!

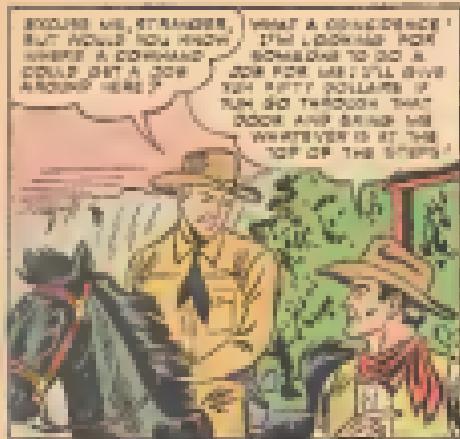
LOOK HERE, ZEBULON, I  
TIN LEARNED TO DO  
ANOTHER THING AND I  
NEED IT NOW. I  
ANSWERED YOU!

IF I WENT TO SOLANOCA AND SOLD IT, I CAN  
TAKE A BETTER PRICE TO GO IN  
THAT OMINOUS DOOR TO SEE TO CANCER AGAIN.  
NOW SEND IN MY LAWYER!

THE UNCLE ZEB!









BIGGY, BY LEAVING WOULD HAVE HAD TO  
PRODUCE THE MAN WHO WENT THROUGH THAT  
DOOR AND STOLE YOUR UNCLE'S MONEY, BUT  
BY SITTING UP THAT Guillotine AND THEM  
SENDING YOU TO LOOK FOR THE MONEY,  
HE LEFT HIMSELF A PERFECT ALIBI!



ALL HE'D HAVE TO DO IS THAT YOU WOULD  
FOLLOW WHILE GOING THROUGH THE DOOR AND  
THEN YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY  
BEFORE YOU WOULD FOLLOW HIM, WHICH  
YOUR DEATH WOULD BE PLANNED ON  
SOMEONE WHO COULDN'T  
DETECT THE SAME  
SUSPICION.

WHAT THE SAM  
HORROR, BOY,

BUT IT'S ALL HISTORY  
SO HOW COULD YOU  
PROVE IT?



LIVE DOT AM ISEL! HOW  
BETTER WHAT'S WHAT  
YOU TO DO!



LETTER  
JACK DON'T  
YOU GO FOR  
YOUR UNCLE'S  
MONEY



TO MAKE IT LEGAL,  
I THOUGHT, BUT  
IT'S BETTER TO  
ALONE WITH ME

BILL BOYD  
WESTERN

BUH-BUH-BUH!  
FIGHT!  
JUST AS YOU TELL  
ME,



BIGGY AT THE DESERTED HOUSE

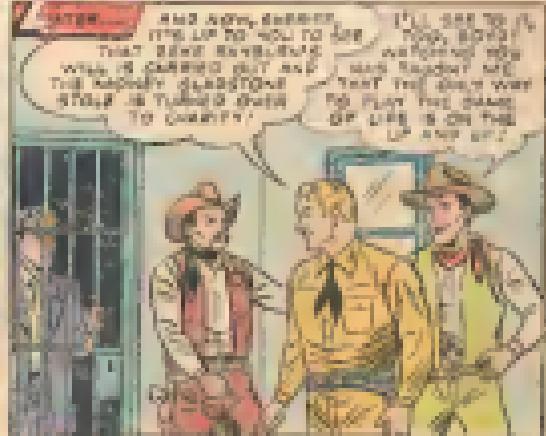
YOU DO A BETTER JOB THAN I DO IN THIS  
COUNTRY. THIS GUY WHO'S  
GOING TO STEAL  
THE MONEY!



I HAD TO DO IT  
FIRST AND I  
DON'T JUDGE!

GOING TO GET  
ME AND GET  
THAT I STEAL THE  
MONEY AND PLANTED  
THE Guillotine  
BUT NOW





# Bill Boyd and THE DEATH BRAND



OUT-OF-ROCKWOOD COUNTY

WHAT WOULD YOU DO  
IF A NEW HOMEOWNER  
WANTS YOU?

BLACKSMITH



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THAT HOLLOW  
CAN SEE WHAT HE'S DOING WITH ALL  
THAT HAIR IN FRONT OF  
HIS EYES!





NO WORRIES YOU BRAVE, BUT I'VE BEEN TO  
THE HORSE WITH THAT HORSE SO I  
HEAR OF HIS, HOW DO I SAY IT, HORSE  
YOU EXPECT TO SEE FRIENDS TONIGHT  
WHAT POLITIC POSITION, WHAT CUT?

"I DON'T THINK THE CRITTER WHO DON'T WORKS  
SOMETHING AND SOMETHING DOESN'T  
WORKS. TWO CRITTERS I LOST TIME  
WORKING ON SOMETHING  
SOMETHING."



But I'm not telling. And  
changes with us. The  
people I keep in my pocket  
are getting to know me better.  
Now I can't wait.

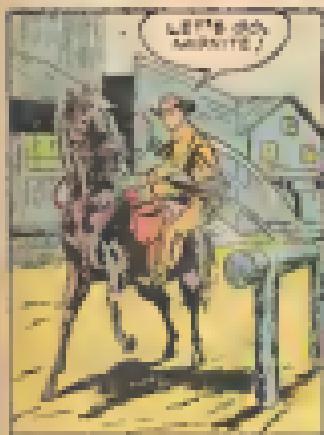
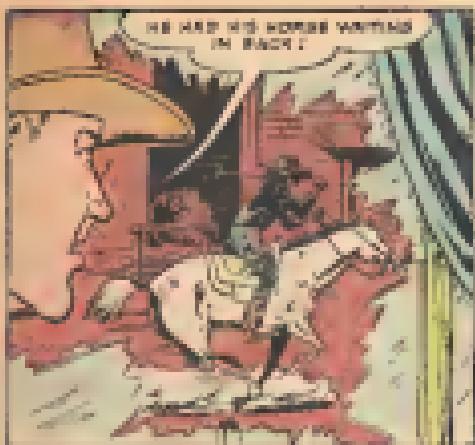
## ГЛАВА ВТОРАЯ

THREE-THREE  
DOES IT!



BY THE WAY, ED. YOU ARENT  
THE OWNER A  
SCHOOL PLATE  
WELL, I CAN  
TALK WITH YOU  
ABOUT IT, IT IS  
NOT A GOOD IDEA







BILL BOYD WESTERN





...AND AFTER HEARING  
THOSE WORDS, BOYD, HE  
NEVER GOT OUT OF BED.  
IT WASN'T A  
HABIT, HE  
JUST LIVED TO  
JUSTICE.

THAT'S  
RIGHT, BOYD,  
I DON'T SEE  
THAT I  
BLAME YOU  
MAN.

# TREASURE IN THE SHACK

By Cleaver Good

**P**HINEAS Griggs shuffled into the post office which was also the general store. The postmaster, who was also the proprietor and chief clerk, was scooping flour out of an open barrel.

"Any mail for me today you deacons, old friend?" asked Phineas.

"Why you keep old shuffles of yours won't I get the flour out of my barrels. I'll have a look," responded the master-postmaster.

The calling of names was done pleasantly and without any air thrown on either side. No offense was meant and no offence was taken. These two old friends had known each other for upwards of fifty years and it was their custom to address each other with what among strangers would have been fighting words.

The masterpost master moved over to the cashier's desk which was the post office and drew out a letter.

"Letter here for Phineas Griggs" and the postmaster, looking at the envelope, holding it up to the light. "Beckon it's just a postcard. Becon I'll just take it away."

"Hand it over, you postman, or I'll blast a hole in the place where your bones ought to be," cried Phineas.

The masterpost master handed over the letter and the white-whiskered Phineas tore it open eagerly. His gnarled fingers pulled out several greenbacks, which he hastily stuffed in an aged cowhide purse.

A big smile broke in his toothless mouth as he said, "That boy of mine! He's some boy! He don't ever forget his old daddy! Never a week goes by that I don't get a letter from that boy of mine!"

He started to walk away. "Hey," pelted the postmaster. "Ain't you even going to read the letter he wrote?"

"What? Oh I plumb near forgot there was a letter too! Say, Jake, would you need a car load to me? See what my boy has to say. I

went and forgot my specs again."

"Yeh, I reckon you did, you old friend," chuckled Jake. He read the letter, beginning, "Dear Dad. It was a short note but very newsy, but short and warm, the same kind of letter Phineas Griggs had been receiving from his son week after week and always with greenbacks enclosed.

Two men lurking in the alley beside the store nudged each other. Through the front window they could see the transition of Phineas and Jake. They'd eyes turned to turn the color of the greenbacks. There was greed in them. "Come on, Lefty," said one softly, tapping at the other's sleeve. "We'll come on out to the old codger's shack and be ready to jump him when he gets home."

Moving silently and keeping to the shadows, they made their way to the rear where two horses were tied. They mounted and headed for Phineas Griggs' tiny two-room cottage, nestled in a lonely clump of pines about a mile out of town. They had their horses then crepted down to the shadows beside the house to wait.

Presently they heard a horse. When Phineas had disappeared they sprung on him. Phineas struggled but he was outnumbered, and they had youth and surprise on their side. "All right, what do you varmints want of a poor old man?" questioned Phineas.

"Inside!" ordered one, pushing Phineas through the door. "We want these greenbacks your boy has been sending you every week, you old codger. You never spend the money to pay most have it stored here somewhere. Besides you're too old to enjoy it. Where is it? Quick!"

"My boy works hard for his money," snorted Phineas. "If you whippet-snappers want money, you work for it too. I'll never tell you where my money is!"

One of the robbers struck Phineas and near

the old man sailing backward till he fell against his book. But Phineas wasn't frightened. "Don't run! Don't run!" he yelled through bleeding lips. "I'll still never tell you where's a blessed thing!"

The outlaws seemed to sense they had come up against a tough customer. Still, it shouldn't be hard to find his hidden treasures. They looked around the room. It was simply furnished. Nothing fancy! Like the home of an old man, living alone. There was a book against the wall. There was a clothes chest. One chair and one table and on the table an old oil lamp. A fireplace, with cranes and little. Both of them noted a brick in the fireplace that seemed loose. Above the fireplace there was a mantel and on it, a row of old, rather dilapidated books. No rug on the wood floor, but two boards were sawed, as if there might be a hole underneath. The other rug was hardly more than a lump. It was the kitchen. Is it were out of food, a coffee pot, a frying pan, the simplest and most rudimentary cooking utensils.

One of the robbers laughed. A mean, dirty laugh. "Old man, you see this or not? We'll find your grandkids. Only thing is, if you talk, you'll make it easy on yourself."

"Never!" grunted old Phineas.

Postmaster-Storekeeper Jake noticed the letter on the floor. He spoke to Bobby, his delivery boy. "Here's that letter old Phineas got today. It's been sitting there. Let's take it out and deliver it to the old codger."

"Sure," said Bobby. He didn't see that there was any cash but he was obedient. A good boy.

They found Phineas' home a shambles. Phineas lay silent on the floor, his eyes closed. The mattress from his bunk was torn and ripped. Loose books had been scattered from the fireplace. His clothes chest was opened and clothes strewn and scattered. Pots and pans from the kitchen lay scattered about.

"Is he...? Is he...?" Bobby was undaunted. "Nope, not dead. Just knocked out!" "Somebody killed him!" exclaimed Bobby. "You only tried to," said Jake, dryly. "Dude, I suggest Outlaws are usually *alive* death."

"We better go after 'em!" cried Bobby.

"No, they'll be back!" assured the storekeeper-postmaster confidently. "You go out and check out here. Head 'em home! Then sneak back in here and wait both the lot and wait."

Bobby didn't understand it, but he did as he was told. When he had come back in, Jake silently handed him a pistol and they both braced themselves against the wall, besides the door hinges. They waited. And waited. Then they heard脚步声. And footsteps. The door swung inward, shouldering them for a moment. Two men entered.

Jake nudged Bobby, at the same time saying, "All right you lowdown rascals. You're covered up with the motto?"

The storekeeper held the gun while Bobby held the men hand and face. Meanwhile a gunman came from Phineas. Then the old man sat up, blinking his eyes. "What in tarnation are you doing here, Jake?" he growled. "I didn't never see you for a tea party!"

"Why, I'm just protecting your life and property, you old mangy, prairie dog," responded Jake. "You ain't got sense enough to do it yourself. It's lucky for you these here bandits hit you in that rock head of yours. You've been lucky!"

ATER Jake and Bobby were riding away from Phineas' Crappin' house. Each had a book in his hand. Bobby was growling. "We saved his fortune for him. And what does he give us? A book apiece?"

Jake chuckled. "Bobby," he said, "sometimes I think you are dumb enough to be an outlaw yourself. Of course, you're young. You might get some brains later. Why didn't these robbers take the money when we got there?"

"Because they couldn't find it."

"That's right. And they didn't find the money because they didn't know Phineas didn't know how to read! Look around your book!"

Bobby flipped open the old book and nearly fell off his horse. Nearly passed to the pages. The photos in a photo album were grandchildren. Bobby was speechless with amazement.

Jake chuckled again. "If I were you, Bobby, I'd use that money to get an education. You'll find there's often gold in a heap of treasure in books!"

# Get this Official "Rocky" Lane Posse Shoulder Patch

only 10¢

WITH ONE LABEL  
FROM CARNATION  
MILK OR MILK

"ROCKY" LANE—Star of Gold Lake Posse  
Doesn't mean this couldn't be  
possible. Pictures produced.

• Brilliant colors  
without oil based  
10 or 15 washings



Actual Size — Actual Colors

## Amazing New Kind of Patch

Applied by yourself by way of light colored paint on the inside of your shirt. Apply directly to garment without oil based. Oil based or waxed objects and fabrics won't stay in to your clothes.

"IT'S A BEAUTY," SAYS "ROCKY"

It's brilliant in gleam when you're a part of our Gold Lake posse members. So try this on your gang in wear my official Posse Shoulder Patch. And save yourself, we hard rockin' posse members got to have plenty

of energy. So fuel up regularly with my favorite Carnation Malted Milk. Make em right at home—easily, quickly, alive. Tell Mom to get Carnation Malted Milk at her grocer's today and send for my official "Rocky" Lane Posse Shoulder Patch right away.



© 1959 - Carnation and Posse is safety 10¢ per

## MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

Carnation Malted Milk  
800 16th, Bakersfield, CA, CALIFORNIA

Name and no. \_\_\_\_\_, Address \_\_\_\_\_, City \_\_\_\_\_, State \_\_\_\_\_, Zip \_\_\_\_\_, to claim official "Rocky" Lane Posse Shoulder Patch. No cash or credit or money sent with order.

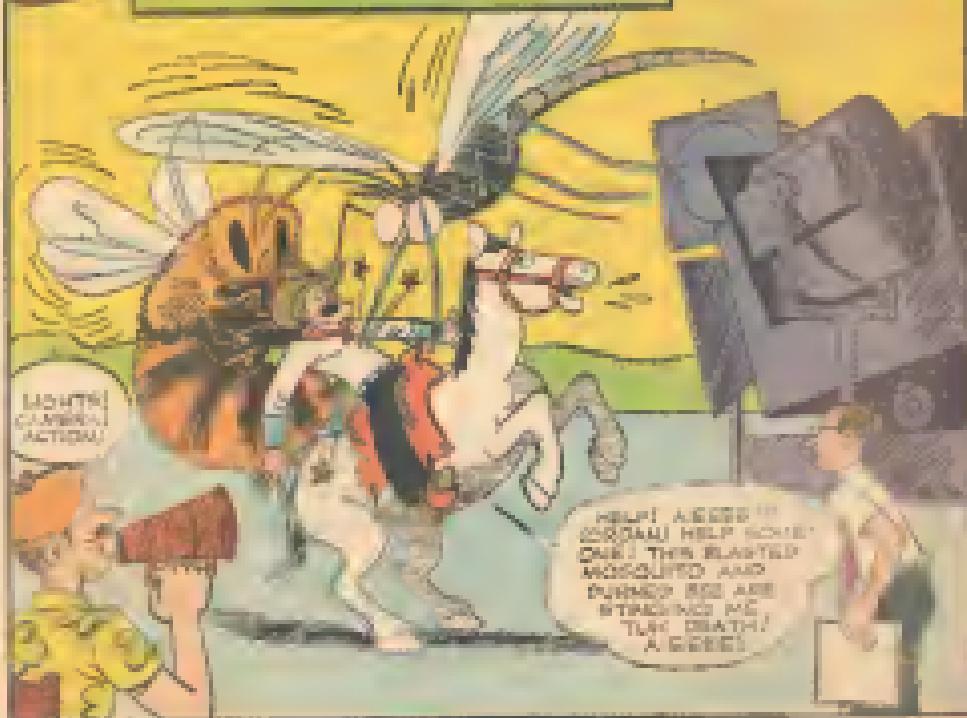
Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

1000 postage stamps \$1.00 and 100 Federal or S.S. cards

# WINDY WHOPPER

AND 'THE MOVING STORY'



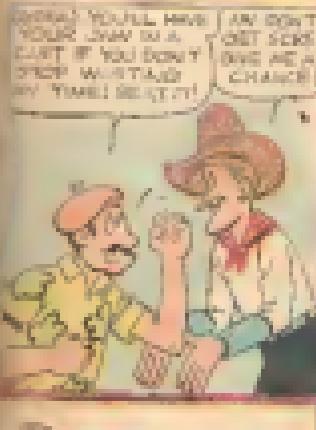
ONE FINE DAY ON THE PRAIRIE--

"WELL, LOOK AT THAT! THANKS, BOSSIE. MORE PEOPLE MAKIN' A PICTURE! WHERE I CAN GET A PART IN THE FILM?"



"WOWY, FARNERS! HOW 'BOUT GIVIN' ME A ROLE IN YOUR PICTURE?"



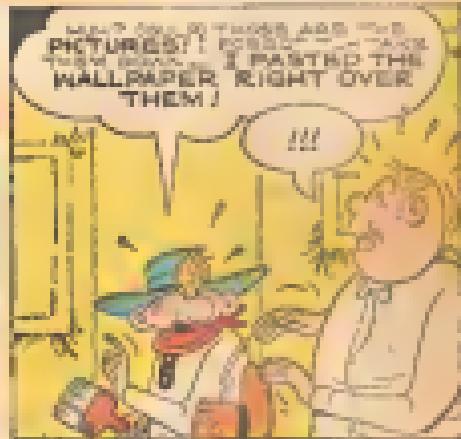
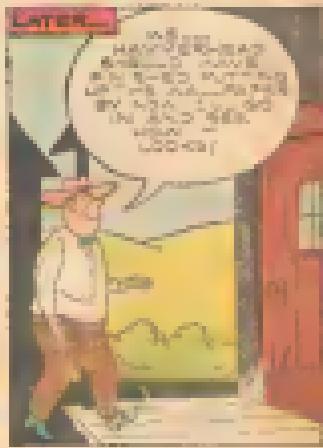
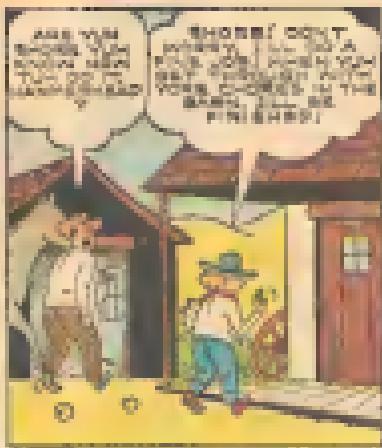


SHAM







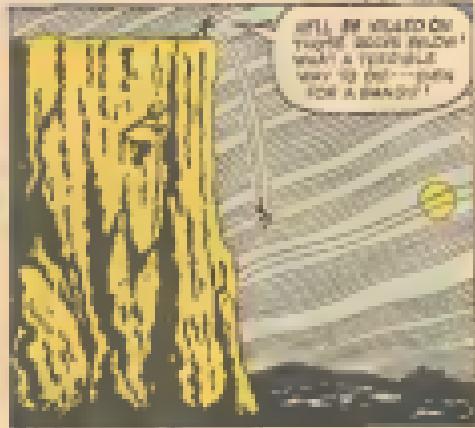


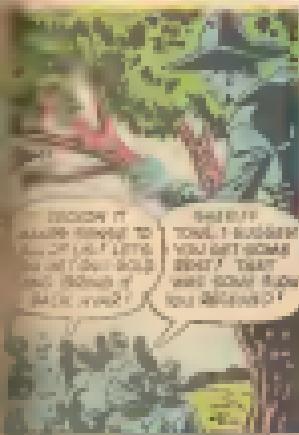
# Bill Boyd AND THE MIDNIGHT MARAUDERS

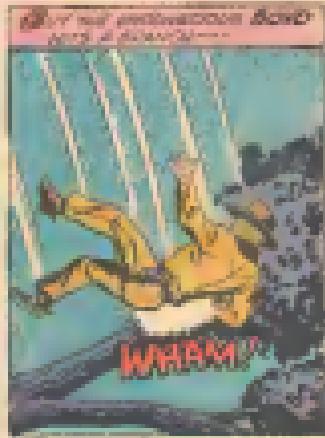


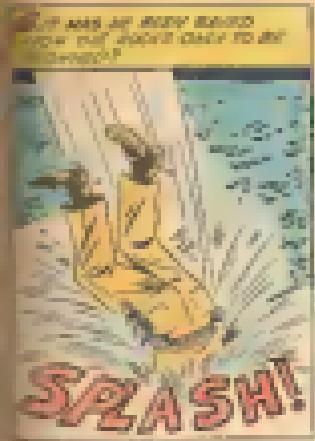




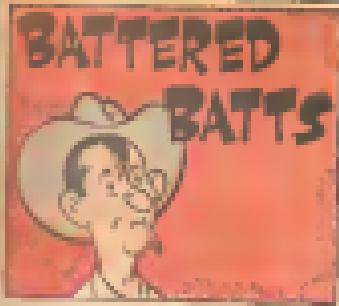












# TROUBLE at GHOST-TOWN!

ANOTHER JIM WISE 'P-F' ADVENTURE

ONCE OUT WEST, THE  
BOSS AND I WERE  
EXPLORED A RUNDOWN  
OLD GHOST-TOWN. WHEN  
WE CAME UP, WE WERE SURPRISED

JIM - THAT  
PLANE IS GOING  
TO CRASH!



JIM WISE -  
WE OF COURSE DON'T  
KNOW IF IT'S GOING  
TO CRASH, BUT  
SOMETHING IS FLYING!



BOB WISE -  
SOMETHING IS  
FLYING OUT  
OF THE PLANE  
AND IT'S GOING  
TO CRASH. I  
DON'T WANT  
TO HANG UP  
THE PHONE  
BUT I HAVE TO  
GO AND TRY  
TO SAVE ALL THE PEOPLE!



BOB WISE: NOT FAR TO  
GO NOW. THE BIRD  
SAYS JIM TOLD ME  
ABOUT 'P-F'.

WHAT JIM TOLD BOB ABOUT 'P-F'  
WAS: IT'S 'P-F' THAT HELPS YOU STAY STRAIGHT  
AND STRETCH AND STRETCH YOUR BODY.

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT 'P-F'  
SHOES WHICH HELPS  
THE SOLES OF THE FEET IN  
THEIR NATURAL  
NORMAL POSITION...  
HELPS PREVENT  
FOOT STRAIN.



JOHN HAN

2. SPURS RUBBER  
CUSHION  
**'P-F' CANVAS POSTURE FOUNDATION**

LOOK - BOB'S BACK  
ALREADY! HE REALLY  
MUST HAVE SEEN A  
NEW SPEED RECORD!



BOB, I HOPE  
THAT FEELING  
WILL BE  
ALL RIGHT!

DO YOU AND BOB  
DO NOT THINK THAT  
SOMETHING IS  
IN THE HOSPITAL -  
THANKS TO YOUR  
SPURS IN GETTING  
THE DOCTOR TO SEE

WELL, FELIUS,  
BOB'S THAT'S  
CURE HELPED  
HIM PLENTY!



FOR EXTRA SPRING  
ENERGY AND COMFORT  
WEAR ON 'P-F'  
CANVAS SHOES. GET  
ONE OF 'P-F'S TODAY!

**'P-F' CANVAS SHOES**  
MADE ONLY BY  
B.F. Goodrich AND  
Hood Rubber Co.

**ALWAYS THE BEST!**

FOR TOP NOTCH READING  
EXCITEMENT BUY...

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

10¢ AT ALL  
NEWSSTANDS 10¢

APPROVED  
READING



**HEY GANG!**  
LET'S BUILD THESE  
ELECTRIC MOTOR POWERED  
MODELS! IT'S EASY WITH  
**MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED**  
FULL SIZE PLANS!

**BUICK CONVENTIONAL**

Here's your chance to make that awesome '38 Buick Sedan model complete with custom made car and custom painted body. It's also a nice conversion to that '38 Buick in the body you can never find model as easy elsewhere to make as you like. And these full size plans are easy to follow and use. You can never find a model you can make this easy to build. Price is only \$10.00 plus postage. Order Plan No. 207.



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Here's a '38 Chevrolet model of the model A model. It's a great model to the Chevrolet model. Also presented with a '38 Chevrolet model. This 'Chevy' looks just like the real car. The body is a light blue with full size plans for only \$10.00. Price is only \$10.00. Send for your car today. Order Plan No. 208.

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